蜀NATIONAL贸

Not Much Overlooked by Capital Peace Guardians

ASHINGTON.-Charlie Michael has a friend who lives in an apartment on Sixteenth street. He will not allow the use of his name, but this friend of his is a well-known stenographer who is just crazy about the study of



astronomy. He goes up on the roof of the apartment on clear nights, lies on his back and watches the various solar and planetary systems swimming about in the universe. He has a lot of pets among the stars, which he trents as if they were fine Japanese fan-tailed goldfish, and when a cloud intervenes 'twixt him and his favorite

sun he doesn't like it a bit. He has a star map, which is a contraption with a lot of slides and jiggers which can be manipulated so that with a proper scientific knowledge of what is going on above and the right twist of the wrist on the map below one can produce a chart showing just where each star and each constellation should be.

It is this star map which got him in trouble.

In order to see it properly he has to flash a pocket electric light upon it as he lies upon the roof. This is what the police objected to. They had been watching him from some dark point of vantage, and one night when he was communing with his friends in the ether, flashing the electric light on the star map, two large detectives burst on him. They came right through the roof and growled at him.

"How about that Morse you're flashing?" they asked him. "What are you driving at?"

"Look here. Don't get rough with us," replied the man of the law. "We been watching you down on the street, and you have been flashing Morse," "Oh, you mean this light?"

"Yes, that light. You been flashing the Morse code."

"Oh, you think I am signalling someone?" "Well, you know what I mean. You may be signalling some German, so he can know how to drop bombs on this city from an airplane-

And with that the star gazer emitted a wild whoop, Somehow he got rid of the detectives,

Disproving Theory About Borrowed Umbrellas

W HEN theory bucks into fact something is liable to crash. And it won't be fact. Consider, say, umbreilas. One night a woman went to the theater in a costume guaranteed not to fade in the wash. Her companion was more elegantly fussy in silk, and both were

adorned with umbrellas. It had stormed earlier in the evening and was raining lightly when the play was over.

On the outer edge of an improvidently umbrellaless crowd the person you might call the wash lady noticed n Vere de Verish young woman in rose georgette with a lot of frilly silver on

Naturally, hobody wastes sympathy on any Lady Clara in the "Home, James," class, but when a

young weman looks out into the downpowing night with the demoralized anguish of one who may be wearing rose and silver on the installment

So the wash lady offered up her gioria. Not that she was one of those tion. sweet creatures you read about, understand, but simply because, as a matter of conscientious comfort, it is a whole heap better to do the right thing and be stung than to let a chance to help get by. Most everybody feels that way, at the San Francisco exposition. The By the time the two reached Capital Hill the downpour had become a animal's hair measured 4114 inches

deluge, and, as black silk calls for all the umbrella it can get, the wash lady long, had to perform Atalanta's flying act, from track to house steps. And got as drenched as if she had been floundering in the fountain of youth-except for looks, of course.

Next morning the umbrella was returned with a gust of girlish thanksthree words misspelled and eleven uncalled for ejaculations, bless her heartand that was all there was to that, except:

A man-pice man, at that-who chanced to be standing by when the

messenger came expressed surprise at the gloria's return. "Ever lend an umbrella and fall to get it back?"

"Can't say I ever did, but you know the old saying." And, as nothing is too remarkable to happen in this world-or the nextthere is no telling how many grouchy adage makers have had to take their medicine for writing saws that hinder instead of help.

Georgia Ready to Act as Host to Hungry World

HE WAS a Georgia gentleman, and his face was thoroughly immersed in a section of watermelon. Upon reappearing he spluttered a few times and then branched out upon the following oratorical expedition: "There is no



shortage of food in my home state. No, sah. I can say with emphasis and accuracy that the state of Georgia has When Old Man Returned to Home more food in it at this time than in any other moment in the history of the world. If the starving nations of Europe want to come to Georgia and relieve the pinch of hunger, then Georgia spent in the Arkansas penitentiary at will act as host. I have a million watermelons myself, lying loose on my turned here to pick up the thread of place, and we are feeding them to the life that was broken when he was sent hogs. It sounds wasteful, but it isn't, to prison.

sah. It isn't. Watermelons grow in Georgia like grass. For a quarter of a dollar you can buy more watermelons Arkansas to work on a farm. He met as the beginning of the Christian era. Other than you can carry off in a spring wagon. As for corn and beans, we have and loved the daughter of the farmer em there in that land of plenty higher than mountains. I reckon the bean who employed him. The girl had ancrop of Georgia is more valuable and more splendiferous than the gold crop other admirer, who was the son of a of California.

Talk about your high prices. There is no sense to it. Here I am intrusion, quarreled with Jones and paying a dollar for this portion of watermelon in a red plush hotel, when fought a knife duel with him at the down in the state of Georgia they arrest you for interfering with traffic when gate of the girl's home. When the your watermeions overrun your property and climb out on the road. It is no more of a crime to take a cartioad of watermelons off a man's place than it is to go up to his pump and get yourself a drink of water."

"Garden Truck" Grown on Land Worth Much Money

W ASHINGTON at the present time probably can boast of the highest priced gardens in the world. To the uninitiated this may sound unreasonable, fought had never married, but she but it is absolute fact. And the reason lies with the committee in charge of had long since been dead. Penniless,

the "back-yard" garden movement. One of the gardens-probably the most expensive in the lot-is situated on Dupont circle, in the center of the wealth and culture of the city. At the intersection of Connecticut avenue and Massachusetts avenue, to the north, there is a vacant lot-or was a vacant lot-where once stood the Chinese legation. It adjoins the property of Senator Clark of Wyoming, the that Senator Clark objected to the old

copper king." Popular report has it legation building cutting off his view of Dupont circle and had it torn down Whether or no this was true, the building has been torn down, and in this center of wealth and fashion there now sprouts long rows of corn, tomatoes, beans, potatoes and other garden truck. And almost any afternoon, while fashlonable Washington society is swirling past in limousines, several coatless

men can be seen working in the garden. Farther up the street, next door to the Larz Anderson mansion and just across from the Townsend house, is another garden. On any afternoon two hard-working men, inspired by the garden committee's enthusiasm, may be seen working their patches. On Massachusetts avenue there are other gardens, each planted on ground that is worth thousands of dollars.

This Bird Sits Faithfully on Eggs and Has No End of Patience.

Kansas City.-John B. Bales thinks his rooster is carrying mutual independence of sexes entirely too far. The rooster has been sitting for the last two weeks on two eggs, laid by

friend hen before leaving for the first And he has the technique absolu-

ROOSTER THINKS HE IS HEN | tely pat; he sits as if he were born to the job. When the time comes to feed he leaves the nest, stays the right time and returns to the task of

warming his potential offspring. "My wife and I have been keeping chickens ever since we went to house keeping," said Bales, "but this is the ster I ever had that took it into his head he was a ben,"

THIS DOG HAS SOME

Leaves Goat Raiser Nothing to

Portland, Ore .- F. A. Pierce, a goat raiser of Canyonville, Ore., has little to do except market his goats and collect the money. His collie dog "Shep" does all the work and shoulders the responsibility of herding and protecting the animals.

"Shep" has a method all his own in taking care of his charges. Instead of driving them, "Shep" leads the goats. At sunrise "Shep" is stirring around trying to get someone to open the gates. After that he starts off for the mountain pastures with his flock scampering along behind. All day he leads them to the choicest spots for feeding.

Late in the afternoon "Shep" gives the signal and the procession starts for home. If he arrives before the children of the household have come



'Shep" Has a Method All His Own

home from school, "Shep" leaves the goats at the gate and rushes to the schoolhouse to notify the children that it's time to open the gates.

If molested by animals or strangers the goats run to "Shep" for protec-

Pierce, with the aid of "Shep." raised the champion goat exhibited

********************* SKULL SO HARD THAT IT FLATTENED BULLET

Atlanta, Ga.-Harriet Owing. nine-year-old negro girl, would be safe at the front without a steel helmet. Hospital doctors extracted a bullet from her forehead which had not penetrated the skull. The bullet was "22," and was mashed perfeetly flat. It had been a stray to her home.

43 YEARS OF LIFE IN JAIL

Town in Kentucky No One Knew Him.

Owensboro, Ky.-After 43 years Little Rock, Joseph F. Jones has re-

When a young man Jones went to wealthy farmer. He did not relish the fight ended Jones' rival was dead.

After a hasty trial Jones was convicted of murder in the first degree and sent to prison for life. After 43 years his case was laid before the governor. A pardon was granted. Old man Jones walked out of the prison. The girl for whom he had Jones walked from Little Rock to Owensboro. No one remembered him. He is a stranger in his own home

U. S. TESTS NEW AIR CAMERA Mile Away Are Shown Clearly

in a Studio Photograph.

Washington. - Government experimenters have just finished a camera for nerial use which may be adopted by all the allied armies, and is expected to prove of inestimable advantage in the war. The development of the proper lens was the greatest acmoltshment.

Trial pictures taken from the top of the Washington monument showed people a full mile away as clearly as if they had been sitting before a photographer's camera in a scientifically lighted room.

As an improved "eye" for artillery, and in locating enemy troops, the new camera is expected to give the allies a more decided advantage than they now hold.

TALE; WE'LL TELL IT Laves Goat Raiser Nothing to Do but Market Animals and Collect Money. Cortland, Ore.—F. A. Pierce, a goat Cortland, Ore.—F. A. Pierce, a goat

Robert H. Moulton tells why farmers should give serious attention to production of this valuable live stock -- Profits sure to be large for many years-demand exceeds supply

ALL the wool grown in the United States last year were made into pure, all-wool cloth, and the cloth were cut and divided equally among the men and women of the country, there would be about 44 square inches of such cloth allotted to each person; and if the present decline in wool production continues for a few years longer there will not be enough cloth to make a respectable breecheloth per capita.

Such was the declaration of a speaker before the recent wool and textile conference, held in Philadelphia. In a short paragraph this sums up, not alone the situation which we as Americans face, but which the whole civilized world is facing. The impending shortage of clothing is at

For every 1,000,000 neres of land in the United States in 1960 there were 67 sheep, while today, with a stendily increasing

demand for wool and mutton, the same area can boast of less than 60 sheep. The decline in numbers during this period has amounted to something like 0,000,000 sheep, atthough our population during the period has increased 16,-000,000 souls. Last season we elipped slightly over 42,000,000 florees, against 41,000,000 for 1899, or a reduction of 2,000,000 in 15 years. Our population then was calculated to be 75,994,575, whereas it stands today far above the 190,000,000 mark, or a gain of about 26 per cent. In the past 15 years the wool production has decreused 4 per cent, thus leaving a difference between production and in-

creased population a classm of 30 per cent divid-

ing it. There are more than 20,000,000 men in Europe under arms, wearing out six times their normal consumption of wool. As the war progresses the available wool of the world is certain to be consumed to the last ounce. Cotton, lines, and other fabrics may be used, but wool will be used as long as it is possible to secure it for the lighting forces. But there is no real substitution for this. Cotton may serve the purpose during the summer; for winter campaigning, especially in Russia and the mountain districts, wool is necessary.

Aside from the tremendous demand for wool for warriors, which has been responsible for the present shortage, and which has brought the wool shortage down to hand-and-mouth proposition, there is a shortage in production. Australia, chief among wool-producing countries, is nearly 40 per cent short of her normal sheep supply because of a drought that killed sheep by the tens of thousands. But this country still has twice as

many sheep as we have in the United States. People living in regions demanding woolens farmers will but appreciate the wonderful fea-

Scattered all over the Yucatan peninsula are

monuments to a civilization that flourished thou-

sands of years ago. Just how many thousand no-

body knows and scientists differ very materially in

their ideas on the subject. The prevailing belief,

however, is that this civilization was in full swing

scientists assert that the ruins autodate those of

Yucaran can well be called "The American

Egypt." The ruins of 172 cities, blg and little, have

been discovered and not a quarter of the territory

has been explored, that is, carefully explored, for

the tropical vertice makes the finding of them

very difficult. You might pass within a hundred

feet of a wonderful old temple or pyramid a hun-

dred times and not discover it, so effectively does

the jungle screen these crumbling monuments of

the distant past and shield them from the prying

Of the 172 clusters of ruins discovered, two sets

represent what were once large and prosperous

cities, of about half a million inhabitants each.

Doubtless at different times each one of these two

One of the citles is Uxmal, pronounced "Ush-

mul," situated in the southwestern part of Yuca-

tan, and the other is Chichen Itza, in the eastern

part of the state. One is six miles away from the

railway's end through the jungle and the other 18.

In both cases the road leading out is little better

than a trail and without question the roughest

rond that a wheeled vehicle was ever pounded to

To my mind the most interesting ruln of all is

"The House of the Dwarf" at Uxmal. It is a

pyramid, with a temple on top where the priests

made human sacrifices. The steps on one side are

fairly well preserved. A double chain is run down

them so that it is possible to reach the top if you

have a cool head. Once there you crawl through

a hole knocked in the temple wall and come out

On that platform the priests stood and with

knives of flint cut out the hearts of living victims

and held the gruesome objects aloft, still throb-

bing, for the populace below to gaze at. In the

great quadrangle at the foot of that side of the

on a platform which was the sacrificial altar.

cities was the capital of the country.

eyes of this inquisitive and presumptuous age.

YUCATAN IS THE

also reside in the greatest sheep-raising zones. In fact, sheep are raised in every region where wood is in demand, save in the polar regions. It is initiaral that the woolen industry should spring up in primitive communities and among people who are too poor to afford purchased material for clothing. Therefore, wood growing and manufacturing as an industry has a place in practically all countries. As a country increases in population, however, the lands must be utilized for intensive agricultural purposes and the range for sheep is reduced in more recent years as a consequence. In our own West this is very apparent.

SHEEP ARE MONEY MAKERS

The wool-growing industry in Europe and America has not kept pace with that in newer countries. Nearly one-half of the world's present commercial supply of wool is produced in Australia, New Zealand and Argentina. Notwithstanding the fact that the production in the United States is not increasing materially, wool is produced in every state of the Union. and wide adaptation of sheep in the United States is one of the promising features of the future, if

In 1873 the world's sheep population was something like 400,000,000 sheep, whereas today the number is approximately 630,000,000, of which Argentina has about one sixth, being exceeded in numbers only by Australia, which has \$3,000,000 to Argentina's 80,000,000. The United States has something 11ko 55,000,000 sheep, Asiatic Russia 30,000,000 and Great Britain and Ireland about 25,000,000. South America, all told, has more than 100,000,000 sheep, of which two-thirds are in Argentina. There are ten sheep to every man, woman and child, or an average of 50 sheep per

SHROPSHIRE

Western Canada Is coming to be a great sheep country, and here, where millions of acres of grazing land adapted to sheep raising are found, exists one of the finest natural sheep-raising sections close to centers of mutton and wool consumption to be found in the world. The Canada will play in answering the world's demand for woolens is certain to be important in the near future, for farmers have caught the inspiration resulting from steady prices and a

USTRALIAN SHEEP RANCH

onimals.

tures of these historic

Not only are wool val-

nes certain to increase.

but maintain a steady

and heavy market de-

mand from all sides for

generation to come.

The reasons are very ap-

parent, namely: First.

the wool-using popula-

tion of the world has of

late increased more rap-

idly than wool produc-

tion. Second, wool's

preatest competitor, cot-

ton, has been in short

supply relatively dearer

than wool, especially

course wool. Third, em-

ployment at high wages

has been so plentiful

that the masses have

been in a position to buy

ciothes, and clothes made mostly of wool in-

stead of cetton and

There are nearly 50,-

000,000 fewer sheep in

the world today than 15

years ago, and more than

100,000,000 more people

demicteding wood. In the consumption of wool the

United States Is far and away in advance of

either of the other great nations, for although

somewhat beland the United Kingdom in the

quantity required for her factories, all that is

tannufactured here is retained for clathing and

other uses of our people, and in addition, vast

quantities of woolen fabries are imported from

abroad. A large percentage of the wool con-sumed in the factories of other countries is man-

ufactured for export and sold for use beyond

their borders, giving the United States pre-emi-

Hugeness Aires, is the largest wool market in the

world. This port and Balda Blanca the great

southern Argentina port, bundles practically all

the wood grown in the republic. At shearing sea-

The Mercado Central de Frutos, located at

nence as a wool-consuming nation,

son wool arrives on ships and trains.

heavy demand for meats and wools. Our department of agriculture recently gave out a statement which reveals the real situation in facts and figures. This statement was to the effect that the production of wool in the United States in 1915 was 288,777,000 pounds, as compared with 200,102,000 pounds in 1914, and 296,-176,000 in 1913. In other words, while we seem to have lost little in production as against 1809, we dropped off 7,000,000 pounds in these two

years. Promotion of increased production of sheep undoubtedly is our great economic problem. One of the paramount features regarding the present shoringe in clothing is due to the universal lack of proper grading and caring for the wool from farm to factory. Although the United States ranks as one of the leading wool-producing countries of the world, thousands of pounds of good wool annually are permitted to go to waste because of the farmer's slackness in grading and preparing his ellp for the market. The present educational program of the bureau of animal hus-

bandry tends to remove this less. This means that the amount of wool imported annually by American manufacturers is equal to more than one-half of the home-grown clip. Foreign wool growers, Australians in particular, maintain a uniformly high-grade standard in the handling of their wools. This care in preparation for market has served to give that country a wool backed by a reputation that rendily insures it full value at the time of selling to the manufacturer.

Our modern agriculture needs sheep, more sheep. We need sheep to meet modern practical conditions. Farmers can positively do nothing better than enter sheep breeding with a strain. say, like the Shropshire, which have gained the reputation of being adapted to any sheep-raising region of the continent, and being the "farmer's sheep, a rent-paying sheep, a tenant's sheep, a money-making sheep, wool-producing, mutton-carrying, quick-fattening and hardy sheep." This breed is not only an economical feeder, but, like other improved breeds, good sell conveyors. They are adapted to the most intensive system of agri-

Self-Defense.

Understanding No English, Weish Were Not Impressed by Argumet Made in That Language.

jury box filled with honest Welsh free-holders, and, in his vision, the out-lines of the gallows. Able prosecutors, obedient to parliament's fixed flat that

JURYMEN JUST LOOKED WISE and claimants and the necessity for a with their expenditure of oratory and fixed common court language. A wife gesticulation, requested the judge to murderer faced a determined court, a instruct the jury to their own tongue

MUCH IN LITTLE

AMERICAN EGYPT pyramid the inhabitants of the city gathered to watch these festal doings. Fifty thousand people could stand in it. Around this huge court runs a palace, two stories high and beautifully carved, which was the home of the nuns, for whose special delectation these sacrifices were made. The nuns

were the aristocrats of ancient Maya society. On all four of the inner sides of this palace are carved two huge snakes, whose bodies are entwined as they twist around the structure. These snakes have human heads and tassels for tails. In all the rains the carvings are of the same pecullar design. The patterns of the borders and the general ornamentation strongly suggest the

What is most wonderful of all is how they were able to cut those huge blocks of stone and then carve them so beautifully without metal hammers or chisels. There is no iron or other metal in the country and so all they had to work with was flint. How they raised the blocks into place none can explain. That remains as much of a mystery as the Pyramids of Egypt. This is used as an argument to prove that the same race of people did them both.

There are many more ruins standing at Chichen Itza than at Uxmal, but in both cities all the smaller structures and private houses have disappeared. The ages have worn them away or earthquakes shaken them down and the jungle has covered all. The natural accumulation of soil for centuries has also covered them many feet deep. The bases of the big buildings still in sight are, of course, below the present surface. Not much has been done in the way of excavating, for the government is only just turning its attention to these wonderful relics of the past.

The rulns have several feats in mason work that are beyond our twentieth century architects, such as arches without keystones, leaning walls, round corners, hanging terraces, and so on. The walls are all enormously thick and the rooms rather small, even in the houses of the governors or kings, or whatever they were called. Most of these rooms are now inhabited by bats and are not at all pleasant places. There are no flat celling to be found. All are flushed with pointed arches.-George Miner, in the Mexican Review,

"Going to take a vacation this year?" "I guess so. I can't afford to, but I think I'd better knock off work for a week just to get rid of the people who insist on asking me when I'm going to, and where I'm going, and if not, why?"